

PLYMOUTH WEEKLY BANNER.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Education, Agriculture, Commerce, Markets, General Intelligence, Foreign and Domestic News.

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[WHOLE NO. 228.]

THE BANNER

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BY JOHN GREER.

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Executed on the shortest notice and in the latest style.
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Office up stairs in the old Plymouth Hotel.

DIRECTORY.

MARSHALL COUNTY DEMOCRAT, T. McDonald and H. B. Dickson proprietors.
CHARLES PALMER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and Hats & Caps.
J. W. BENNETT'S office at his residence three doors north of Edwards Hotel, on Michigan street.
BROOKS & EVANS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Ready made Clothing; corner Laporte & Mich. streets.
BROWNLEE & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Hardware & Cutlery.
R. T. A. LEMON, Practicing Physician, and dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Oils, Paints & Groceries, east side Michigan street.
VINEGAR, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Groceries and Provisions, east side Michigan street.
L. PIATT, Chair & Cabinet maker, and Undertaker, Furniture room in north room of the old Plymouth Hotel.
J. HASELTON, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots & Shoes, and Shoe Findings, west side Michigan street.
JOSEPH POTTER Saddle and Harness manufacturer, corner Laporte and Center streets.
S. CLEVELAND Wholesale and retail dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware and Groceries, new building, north side Laporte street.
H. OGLEBEE & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery &c., in the Brick Store.
ROBERT RUSK, Dealer in Family Groceries, Provisions and Tinware. Bakery attached, east side Michigan street.
ICE CREAM SALOON, M. H. Tibbits proprietor, up stairs in Rusk's building.
J. E. WESTERVELT & Co., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing &c.
PERSHING & THOMPSON, Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints, Glass & Glassware, and Groceries.
BROWN & BAXTER, Manufacturers of Tin Sheet Iron and Copperware, and dealers in Stoves—sign of Tin shop & Store.
C. H. REEVE, Atty. at Law. Collections punctually attended to in Northern Indiana. Lands for sale cheap.
M. W. SMITH, Justice of the peace, will attend to business in the Circuit and Com. Pleas courts. Over the Post office.
D. R. SAMPL, HIGGINSBOTHAM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence on the east side of Michigan street.
JOHN COUGLE, Keeps a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Vegetables and Meats of all kinds. Cor. Gano & Mich. sts.
D. R. J. D. GRAY, Eclectic Physician, will attend to calls day or night. Office four doors north of C. H. Reeve's residence.
ELLIOTT & Co., Wagons, Carriage & Plow Manufacturers, at their new stand at the south end of the Bridge, Michigan street.
D. R. R. BROWN, Physician and Surgeon, will promptly attend to all calls in his profession. Office at his residence, south Plymouth street.
A. JOSEPH, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, South Plymouth street.
D. CHAS. WEST, Eclectic Physician, Office at his residence, east side Michigan street.
L. FAILOR, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, corner Center & Washington sts.
EDWARDS HOTEL, Wm. C. Edwards Proprietor, corner of Michigan and Washington streets.
P. C. TURNER, House Carpenter & Joiner Shop on Washington street, east of Michigan street.
A. K. BRIGGS, Horse Shoeing and Blacksmithing of all kinds done to order. Shop south east of Edwards Hotel.
AMERICAN HOUSE, G. P. Cherry & Son proprietors, South Plymouth street.
JOHN SMITH, Manufacturer of Fine Custom made Boots. Shop next door north of the Brick Store.
JAMES & M. ELLIOTT Turners, Chair Makers, and Sign Painters, Michigan street, South Plymouth.
M. H. PETHER & CO., Dealers in Family Groceries, Provisions, Confectionary &c. South Plymouth.
W. BIRICK & LAMSON, Hums, S. Geo. and Ornamental Painters. Shop south end of the Bridge, Plymouth, Ind.

In the Market.

WHEAT At the highest market prices, taken on subscription to the Banner, delivered at the office. July, 1856.

THE PASS ON THE SIERRA.

All night above their rocky bed
They saw the stars march slow;
The wild Sierra overhead,
The desert's death below.

The Indian from his lodge of bark,
The gray bear from his den,
Beyond their camp fire's wall of dark,
Glared on the mountain men.

Still upward turned, with anxious strain,
Their leader's sleepless eye,
Where splinters of the mountain chain
Stood black against the sky.

The night waned slow; at last a glow,
A gleam of sunlight fire,
Shot up behind the walls of snow,
And tipped each icy spine.

"Up, men!" he cried, "yon rocky comb,
To day, please God, we'll pass,
And look for Winter's frozen home
On Summer's flowers and grass!"

They set their faces to the blast,
They trod the eternal snow,
And faint, worn, bleeding, hailed at last,
The promised land below.

Behind they saw the snow cloud tossed
By many an icy horn;
Before, warm valleys, wood embossed,
And green with vines and corn.

They left the Winter at their backs,
To flap his belled wing,
And downward with the cataracts,
Leaped to the lap of Spring.

Strong leader of that noble band!
Another task remains,
To break from Slavery's desert land,
A path to Freedom's plains.

The winds are wild, the way is drear,
Yet, flashing through the night,
Lo! icy ridge and rocky spear,
Blaze out in morning light!

Rise up, FREMONT! and go before;
The hour must have its Man!
Put on the hunting skirt once more,
And lead in Freedom's van! J. G. W.

From the annual report of the Secretary of War, December 6, 1856.
Secretary May's Opinion of Col. Fremont.

[Extract.]
WAR DEPARTMENT, Dec. 6, 1856.

In May, 1846, John C. Fremont, then a brevet captain in the corps of Topographical Engineers, and since appointed a lieutenant-colonel, left here under orders from this Department to pursue his explorations in the regions beyond the Rocky Mountains. The objects of this service were, as those of his previous explorations had been, of a scientific character, without any view whatever to military operations. Not a soldier or officer of the United States army accompanied him; and his whole force consisted of sixty-two men, employed by himself for security against Indians, and for procuring subsistence in the wilderness and desert country through which he was to pass.

One of the objects he had in view was to discover a new and shorter route from the western base of the Rocky Mountains to the mouth of the Columbia river. This search, for a part of the distance would carry him through the unsettled and afterward through a corner of the settled parts of California. He approached these settlements in the winter of 1845-46. Aware of the critical state of affairs between the United States and Mexico, and determined to give no cause of offence to the authorities of the province, with commendable prudence he halted his command on the frontiers, one hundred miles from Monterey, and proceeded alone to that city to explain the object of his coming to the commandant general Castro, and to obtain permission to go to the valley of the San Joaquin, where there were game for his men and grass for his horses, and no inhabitants to be molested by his presence. The leave was granted; but scarcely had he reached the desired spot for refreshment and repose, before he received information from the American settlements, and by expresses from our Consul at Monterey, that Gen. Castro was preparing to attack him with a comparatively large force of artillery, cavalry and infantry, upon the pretext that, under the cover of a scientific mission, he was exciting the American settlers to revolt. In view of this danger, and to be in a condition to repel an attack, he then took a position on a mountain overlooking Monterey, at a distance of about thirty miles, entrenched it, raised the flag of the United States, and with his own men, sixty-two in number, awaited the approach of the commandant general.

From the 7th to the 10th of March, Colonel Fremont and his little band maintained this position. General Castro did not approach within attacking distance, and Col. Fremont, adhering to his plan of avoiding all collisions, and determined neither to compromise his government nor the American settlers, ready to join him at all hazards, if he had been attacked, abandoned his position, and commenced his march to Oregon, intending by that route to return to the United States. Deeming all danger from the Mexicans to be passed, he yielded to the wishes of some of his men who desired to remain in the country, discharged them from his service, and refused to receive others in their stead, so cautious was he to avoid doing anything which would compromise the American settlers, or give even a color of offence to the Mexican authorities. He pursued his march slowly and leisurely, as the state of his men and horses required, until the middle of May, and had reached the northern shore of the greater Tlamath lake within the limits of the Oregon Territory, when he found his further progress in that direction obstructed by impassable snowy mountains and hostile Indians, who had been excited against him by Gen. Castro. Had killed and wounded four of his men and left him no repose either in camp or on his march. At the same time, information reached him that Gen. Castro, in addition to his Indian allies, was advancing in person against him, with artillery and cavalry, at the head of four or five hundred men; that they were passing around the head of the Bay of San Francisco to a rendezvous on the north side of it, and that the American settlers in the valley of the Sacramento were comprehended in the scheme of destruction meditated against his own party.

Under these circumstances, he determined to turn upon his Mexican pursuers, and seek safety both for his own party and the American settlers, not merely in the defeat of Castro, but in the total overthrow of the Mexican artillery in California, and the establishment of an independent government in that extensive department. It was on the 6th of June, and before the commencement of the war between the United States and Mexico could there have been known, that this resolution was taken; and by the 5th of July, it was carried into effect by a series of rapid attacks, by a small body of adventurous men, under the conduct of an intrepid leader, quick to perceive and able to direct the proper measures for accomplishing such a daring enterprise.

On the 11th of June a convoy of 200 horses for Castro's camp, with an officer and 14 men, were surprised and captured by 12 of Fremont's party. On the 15th, at day break, the military post of San Marcos was also surprised and taken, with nine brass cannon, 250 stand of muskets, and several others, and some men and munitions of war.

Leaving a small garrison at San Marcos, Col. Fremont went to the Sacramento to rouse the American settlers; but scarcely had he arrived there, when an express reached him from the garrison of Sonoma, with information that Castro's whole force was crossing the bay to attack that place. This intelligence was received in the afternoon of the 2d of June, while he was on the American fork of the Sacramento, 30 miles from the little garrison at Sonoma; and, at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 25th, he arrived at that place with 90 soldiers from the American settlers in that valley. The enemy had not yet appeared. Scouts were sent out to reconnoitre, and a party of 20 fell in with a squadron of 70 dragoons, (all of Castro's force which had crossed the bay) attacked and defeated it, killing and wounding five, without harm to themselves; the Mexican commander, Dela Torre, barely escaping with the loss of his transport boat, and nine pieces of brass artillery, spiked.

The country north of the Bay of San Francisco being clear of the enemy, Col. Fremont returned to Sonoma on the evening of the 4th of July, and, on the morning of the 5th, called the people together explained to them the condition of things in the province, and recommended an immediate declaration of independence. The declaration was made, and he was selected to take the chief direction of affairs.

The attack on Castro was the next object. He was at Santa Clara, an entrenched post on the upper or south side of the Bay of San Francisco, with 400 men and two pieces of field artillery. A circuit of more than one hundred miles must be traversed to reach him. On the 4th of July the pursuit was commenced, by a body of 170 mounted riflemen, commanded by Col. Fremont in person, who, in three days, arrived at the American settlements on the Rio de los Americanos. Here he learned that Castro had abandoned Santa Clara and was retreating south-

ward towards Ciudad de los Angeles, (the city of the Angels,) the seat of the Governor General of the Californians, and distant 400 miles. It was instantly resolved on to pursue him to that place.

At the moment of departure the gratifying intelligence was received that war with Mexico had commenced; that Monterey had been taken by our naval force, and the flag of the United States there raised on the 7th of July; and that the fleet would co-operate in the pursuit of Castro and his forces. The flag of independence was hoisted, amidst the hearty greetings and to the great joy of the American settlers and the forces under the command of Col. Fremont.

The combined pursuit was rapidly continued, and on the 12th of August, Commodore Stockton and Col. Fremont, with a detachment of marines from the squadron and the same riflemen, entered the city of the Angels, without resistance or objection; the Governor General, Pico, the Commandant general, Castro, and all the Mexican authorities having fled and dispersed. Commodore Stockton took possession of the whole country as a conquest of the United States, and appointed Colonel Fremont Governor, under the law of nations, to assume the functions of that office when he should return to the squadron.

Thus, in the short space of sixty days from the first decisive movement, this conquest was achieved by a small body of men, to an extent beyond their own expectation, for the Mexican authorities proclaimed it a conquest, not merely of the northern part, but of the whole province of the Californians.

The Commandant General, Castro, on the 9th of August, from his camp at the Mesa, and next day "on the road to Sonora," announced this result to the people, together with the actual flight and dispersion of the former authorities; and, at the same time, he officially communicated the fact of the conquest to the French English and Spanish Consuls in California; and, to crown the whole, the official paper of the Mexican government, on the 16th of October, in laying these official communications before the public, introduced them with the emphatic declaration, "the loss of the California is consummated." The whole province was yielded up to the United States, and its now in our military occupancy. A small part of the troops sent out to subject this province will constitute, it is presumed, a sufficient force to retain our possession, and the remainder will be disposable for other objects of the war.

GAMBLING AND DEATH.

The following incident occurred not long since, in a certain town in this State, which is noted for the generally good character of the population. It illustrates not only the evils of intoxication, but also the callousness and inhumanity which gaming and drinking combined, will work in men's hearts. A company of men were sitting at cards around a table. Near them, in the same room, sat a man who had but recently recovered from that horrible disease of both body and mind, delirium tremens. The card players had scarcely time to observe his appearance and yet they noticed something singular about him. As a physician entered they inquired of him, "Dr. what is the matter with that man?" Nothing is the matter with him," said he, lifting his hand a moment, and then suffering it to drop, "only that he's dead!" It was even so. While they were intent upon the game, and perhaps a little stupid with intoxication, that spirit, in the immediate presence of such unfeeling scenes, with the preparation only of delirium, had taken its flight, and left behind a body bloated and diseased with rum. But the worst remains yet to be told. The game went on. The presence of death even, under circumstances so strange and thrilling, could not check the game, and it was still pursued while the man yet remained in his chair. How hardening are the associations and indulgences of the gambler and the drunkard. Men have been known to drink and gamble over the coffin of a wife or mother. Those vices will destroy the natural feelings of the heart, and make the man a brute.—*Francisco (Cal.) Pacific*

PROMINENT DEMOCRATS.—The Portland Advertiser makes mention of the following prominent Democrats, who support Buchanan, thus:
David R. Atchison and Gen. Stringfellow, who have been straining every nerve for nearly two years to carry slavery into Kansas, and who have hesitated at no rascality and degree of meanness to accomplish that end—are warm supporters of James Buchanan!

Governor Shannon, Marshal Donelson and Sheriff Jones, and every member of the Border Ruffian Legislature, all who assisted in the sacking of Lawrence and aided in destroying the free papers of Kansas—are active laborers for James Buchanan!

Jefferson Davis and every other noted Disunionist of the South are now plotting and conniving for the election of James Buchanan!

Preston S. Brooks, Keitt and Edmundson, the first of whom committed and the others encouraged, the most villainous assaults that was ever perpetrated upon a public man—are open advocates for James Buchanan!

Philemon T. Herbert, who followed a highland life in California with the murder of a waiter at Washington—was at the Cincinnati Convention and endorsed the selection of James Buchanan!

The Ballot Stuffers of California, are all active Democrats, and if allowed to vote, will do as Yankee Sullivan would, if he had not gone to "the land of the hereafter," that is, cast their ballots for James Buchanan.

W. L. MARCY.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Vote on the Expulsion of Brooks.

Six supporters of Buchanan voted to expel Brooks, as follows:
Hickman, of Pa. Vail, of N. J.
Parker, of Pa. Wells, of Wis.
Spinner, of N. Y. Williams, of N. Y.
Sixty-three Buchanians voted against expulsion. And thirty-two of those opposed to the Administration, voted against expulsion, as follows:
Bell, of Tenn. Oliver, of Mo.
Barlow, of Va. Porter, of Mo.
Carlisle, of Va. Puryear, of N. C.
Cox, of Ky. Reade, of N. C.
Davis, of Md. Ready, of Tenn.
Etheridge, of Tenn. Ricard, of Md.
Eustis, of La. Rivers, of Tenn.
Evans, of Texas. Smith, of Ala.
Foster, of Ga. Sneed, of Tenn.
Harrison, of Ohio. Swope, of Ky.
Kennett, of Mo. Talbot, of Ky.
Lusk, of Miss. Underwood, of Ky.
Lindley, of Mo. Walker, of Ala.
H. Marshall, of Ky. Watkins, of Tenn.
A. K. Marshall, Ky. Zollcoffer, of Tenn.

For expulsion there were Free State men, 120, and Slave State men 1. Thirty-two Free State men and 82 Slave State men voted against expulsion. Those absent, or not voting, were as follows:
Barclay, of Pa. Fugler, of N. Y.
Faine, of N. C. Campbell, of Ky.
Fuller, of Pa. Richardson, of Ill.
Caruthers, of Mo. Fuller, of Mo.
Talbot, of Ky. Childs, of Del.
Herbert, of Cal. Trumbull, of Ill.
Cullen, of Del. Mace, of Ind.

Valk, of N. Y.

DECAPITATIONS.—Several country postmasters in Massachusetts, who have caught the Fremont fever, have been decapitated therefor, and the Boston Post threatens others in this crabbed style:
"Those Black Republican deputy postmasters, who not only neglect their duties, but are impudent to those with whom their official business brings them in contact, will learn better manners, perhaps, before they die."

The Postmaster at Clark's Mills, Onondaga Co., N. Y., was removed for entertaining political opinions bearing towards the cause of the Rocky Mountain hero. A Buchanan man could not afterwards be found in the whole town to take the post, and the office was accordingly discontinued.

FASHIONABLE WOMEN.
Fashion kills more women than toil and sorrow. Obedience to fashion is a greater transgression of the laws of woman's nature, a greater injury to her physical and mental constitution, than the hardships of poverty and neglect. The slave-woman at her task will live and grow old, and see two or three generations of her mistresses pass away. The washer-woman, with scarcely a ray of hope to cheer her in her toils, will live to see her fashionable sisters all around her, the kitchen maid is hearty and strong when her lady has to be nursed like a sick baby. It is a sad truth that fashion pampered women are almost worthless for all the great ends of human life. They have but little force of character: they have still less power of moral will, and quite as little physical energy. They live for no great purpose in life, they accomplish no worthy ends; they are only doll-forms in the hands of milliners and servants to be dressed and fed to order. They dress nobody; they feed nobody; they instruct nobody; they bless nobody; and save nobody. They write no books; they set no rich examples of virtue and womanly life. If they rear children, servants and nurses do it all, save to conceive and give them birth. And when reared what are they? What do they ever amount to, but weaker actions of the old stock? Who ever heard of a fashionable woman's child exhibiting any virtue or power of mind for which it became eminent? Read the biographies of our great and good men and women. Not one of them had a fashionable mother. They nearly all sprang from plain, strong minded women, who had about as little to do with fashion as with the changing clouds.

SENATOR SUMNER'S HEALTH.—The New York Times Washington correspondent writes:

"I learn from excellent authority that Senator Sumner is not improving in health under the influence of the usually invigorating sea breeze. His physical debility still continues with perverse tenacity;—a most discouraging symptom in the estimation of those friends who know how vigorous his constitution heretofore has been, how temperate his habits, and perfect his former health. He has left Cape May for the mountains, hoping to be benefited by the change from sea to mountain air; but from the evidences before me, I cannot avoid the melancholy conviction that he will never recover from the effects of the Brooks assault."

THE IRISHMEN AT THE "DEMOCRATS."
—As might naturally be expected, the Irish citizens of various parts of the country, manifest great indignation at the acquittal of Herbert, the "Democratic" member of Congress who murdered Keating, one of their fellow-countrymen at Washington.

After the unanimous vote given by the Democratic party in Congress against an investigation of the affair, it was not to be expected that Herbert would be convicted by a Democratic Judge who had a Democratic Attorney and a Democratic Marshal to aid him in procuring an acquittal through the juggery of the law. They have succeeded, and it is now an established law in Washington, that if a Democratic Congressman, before he has recovered from the effects of the last night's debauch, should indulge in the diversion of killing an Irishman, the whole influence of the party in Congress, and of the President and his officers, shall be exerted to save him from punishment.

An Heroic Wife.—An Extinguishing at the Burning of the "Northern Indiana." A passenger on board the ill-fated steamer "Northern Indiana" gives the following account of the narrow escape of Cicero Fowler and Wife, of that country, who were also on board when she took fire.

There was but one life-preserver for Mrs. F. and her husband; he insisted imperatively that she should put it on; and she promptly refused saying she "was in poor health and her life was worth far more than here!" The preserver having

no strap, Mrs. F. tore the hem from her dress, and fastened it to her husband whom she continued to encourage, saying she could hold on to him, and if the preserver did not sustain them both, she would be the one to let go and leave him to save himself.

The fire was getting hotter and hotter. The water was thick with human forms struggling for life; she tore her bonnet, already on fire, from her head, and hand in hand with one she loved better than herself, took the dangerous leap. As they arose from the water Mr. Fowler assisted his wife in procuring a good hold of him on or about the shoulders. She wiped the water from his mouth and eyes, and encouraged him to retain his hope of being saved. He continued to struggle with the waves. Half an hour elapsed and there were no signs of assistance. His strength was rapidly failing; his wife observing it tried anew to cheer him. He said he could not stand it any longer; it seemed as though he must give up. At that moment she heard a steamer coming rapidly through the water.—She says: "My dear husband, a few moments more and we are safe. Don't you hear the boat coming?" He said he did, and immediately revived, made all the effort in his power, and struggled for himself and his heroic wife until the "Mississippi" came up and took them, with scores of others, on her commodious decks.

Post the Books.—What an economical Administration is this! How stand the figures? Here they are from official sources. The expenses are—
\$75,684,400 a year!
\$6,307,300 a month!
\$1,452,920 a week!!!
\$307,660 a day!!!!
\$8,600 an hour!!!!
\$144 a minute!!!!
\$2 40 a second!!!!

Tom Marshall for Fremont.

The celebrated Tom Marshall, of Ky., one of the ablest stump speakers in the West, is out for Fremont, and will do good service in the present campaign.—The following is from the Chicago Press:
Hon. Thomas F. Marshall, of Kentucky, addressed a large audience at Metropolitan Hall, Saturday night, and sustained his force and eloquence the reputation he had previously won as a speaker. He was bold and fearless in his denunciations of the Kansas outrages, and in favor of freedom in the Territories, raking down the Administration and its advisers and coadjutors with broadside of argument and eloquence. He had but little to say of the candidates, but pitched into Buchanan hot and heavy for his proportion of responsibility in the action of the Ostend conference. The speech was long, but held a crowded audience entirely unconscious of time until its close.

For the Ladies.

Gough, the great temperance orator, made these remarks, in a recent speech of his:
"It was told me in England, that it was necessary for a lady who wished to travel through Europe, to be always accompanied by a gentleman, to protect her from all rudeness and even actual insult. I told them that here, in the United States, a lady could travel from Maine to Louisiana, and be treated with the greatest politeness. [Applause.] Now, ladies, I have frequently noticed, that when—especially in public assemblies—some of you have been offered seats, which as a matter of courtesy, you should occupy, instead of politely saying, 'I thank you, sir, for your kindness,' you have dropped into the vacant seat, with apparently an offended air, as much as to say, 'impudent puppy, you!' [Applause.] Now, ladies, the next time a gentleman offers you a seat, if you will only put on one of your prettiest smiles, and say, 'I thank you, sir,' depend upon it, a man can stand all night and never know he has any legs!"—Try it.

Attempt to Foist Slavery Upon Oregon Territory.

The Rochester Democrat makes the following remarkable statement:
We expect soon to publish communications from a gentleman of the highest intelligence and reliability, in reference to the purpose of many Southern settlers in Oregon of establishing slavery there as soon as they can induce a majority of the people to consent to a State organization. But for the Wilmot Proviso, which was incorporated into the Territorial Act, these men would now claim the right, under the new-fangled doctrine of the Buchanan party, that the Constitution tolerates and protects slavery in the Territories, to hold slaves in Oregon; and the influence of government would be used to support the claim.

We learn the failure to organize a state government was in part owing to the fact the leading schemers were known to have their plans perfected for making Oregon a slave State. They have not abandoned their purpose, but are necessarily obliged to postpone it till Indian difficulties are settled.

The bully Brooks has at last been unmasked. He is a carpet knight, a coward, who will bluster and challenge conscientious men to fight duels in the District of Columbia or in the States, but when he meets with one who will fight, and who goes to Canada where there is no chance for any interruption, backs square out. Brooks won't go so far to fight unless he can take his victim as he did Sumner. Any one unacquainted with the nature of the bully would have supposed that Brooks would have gone willingly to Canada, or to the Cape of Good Hope, to fight an "abolition Yankee."

CALIFORNIA NEWS.—The news from California, brought by the steamer "Illinois," is of absorbing interest. The popular excitement in San Francisco, remains unabated, and the power of the Vigilance Committee is still supreme.—On the 21st ult. the Committee attempted to arrest an offender named Maloney, and on the interference of Associate Chief Justice Terry, with others, to prevent this act, a struggle ensued, in the course of which one Hopkins stabbed by Judge Terry. A fresh outbreak of popular indignation was the consequence.—The armories of the "law and order" party as they are called, were surrounded by a large body of the Vigilance Committee, and in a short time the former faction were forced to surrender and to give up 2,000 stand of their arms. Judge Terry, with about one hundred others, was taken prisoner, and conveyed to the rooms of the Committee.

PRICE OF "NIGGERS."—The "First families" of Virginia are evidently looking forward to the period, when, as their Governor confidently assures them, the election of Mr. Buchanan will "advance the price of niggers to five thousand a head."

The Richmond papers state that during the last three months the price of slaves in that city has been higher, and the demand for them greater, than was ever known before.

The Dispatch says:
"Prime field hands (women) will now bring from \$1,000 to \$1,100, and men from \$1,250 to \$1,500. Not long since a likely negro girl sold in this city at private sale for \$1,700. A large number of negroes are bought on speculation, and probably there is not less than \$2,000,000 in town now seeking investiture in such property."

There is a woman at the bottom of every mischief, said Jos.

"Yes, when I used to get into mischief my mother was at the bottom of me," replied Charley.

POST THE BOOKS.—What an economical Administration is this! How stand the figures? Here they are from official sources. The expenses are—
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